

Entered at the New York Post Office as Second-Class Mail Matter.
Copyright, 1894, by MITCHELL & MILLER.



ALWAYS BEHIND.

Mabel: "SUNRISE IN THE ALPS"—WHY, IT LOOKS ABOUT NOON TIME. I WONDER WHERE IT WAS PAINTED?

Hortense (consulting catalog): PHILADELPHIA.

· LIFE ·



GOELET SCHOONER PRIZE, 1894.
WON BY "EMERALD."

DESIGNED AND
MADE BY
WHITING M'F'G CO.

Solid Silver

(Exclusively.)



WHITING M'F'G Co
Silversmiths,

Broadway & 18th St.,

NEW YORK.

WE MAKE SOLID SILVER ONLY,
OF STERLING QUALITY ⁹²⁵/₁₀₀₀ FINE;
EVERY ARTICLE BEARING OUR TRADE-MARK
THEREFORE PURCHASERS
SECURE ENTIRE FREEDOM FROM FALSE IMPRESSIONS.

E. A. Morrison
& Son

Announce that they are showing
a very complete stock of extra
quality French and English

Kid Gloves

in all desirable Shades for Even-
ing and Street wear.

**Every Pair
Guaranteed.**

This is a new department and
our aim is to sell the very best
gloves made at the

Lowest Possible Prices.

893 Broadway.

HILTON, HUGHES & CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO A. T. STEWART & CO.

TOYS.

(Basement.)

We have found it necessary this year to greatly increase the space for our immense stock of Toys. Every Toy district of the world has been drawn upon, and to-day we exhibit in our basement the finest stock of Toys ever collected by any firm. They embrace every variety and every grade—in fact, we have "Toys for the million." All little children are invited to bring their parents to this beautiful display, and to hint at what they desire Santa Claus to bring them on Christmas Day.

There are DOLLS of every race.

Soldier Suits, Horses and Wagons, Noah's Arks, Toy Pianos, Mechanical Toys, Drums, Trumpets, Jacks-in-Boxes, Toy Kitchens, Music Boxes, Woolly Animals, and hundreds of Mary's Little Lambs, etc., etc.

Any orders left with Santa Claus will be promptly filled and the articles delivered at any date specified.

Sewing Machines.

We have a Sewing Machine, "The Stewart." It's the best lock-stitch machine in the market, and we guarantee it in every way, shape and manner.

Under our name "The Stewart," it costs you just two-thirds less than you have to pay for the same machine with the maker's name on it. Overproduction makes unloading necessary. You would be greatly surprised were we to give you the maker's name.

No. 1, Handsome, strong iron stand, case of antique oak.

Maker's price, \$45.00; our price **16.85**

No. 2, Maker's price, \$55.00; our price **18.75**

No. 3, Maker's price, \$65.00. **20.75**

Those comparisons ought to settle any question on sewing machines.

The
Fashionable
and
Graceful Effect

now sought in the bodice cannot be had without a corset especially suited to the present vogue.

The
Classique Corset

hand fashioned by the best skilled French makers, is used exclusively by the modistes who set the fashion in the world of dress and who know that the correct result is assured when the gown is fitted over the Classique.

Stern Bros.

West 23d St.,
Sole Importers.

THE ENTIRE BLOCK,
Broadway, 4th Ave., 9th and 10th Sts.



OPENING OF THE POLO SEASON IN CENTRAL AFRICA.

OPERATIC.

ALTHOUGH certain boxholders at the opera have been so thoroughly advertised there will always be some who do not know them by sight. It is to educate these few ignorant spectators that a plan of the boxes is printed upon every programme, giving the names of the occupants and the nights they are to be present. As an advertising scheme this has seldom been surpassed.

It may require some brass on the part of those advertised, but we are a new people and why should we hide our light under a bushel? Besides, this sort of thing should not, in fairness, be judged more hastily than any other advertising scheme. And these jewelled ladies are certainly pleasanter objects to gaze upon than the proprietors of pepsin gum or three dollar shoes.

WHAT HE THOUGHT ABOUT IT.

WIFE: There comes that tramp I gave some of my biscuits to the other day.

HUSBAND: Impossible! That must be his ghost.

CALLER: Why do you call your new maid "Japan," Mrs. Joms; isn't she Irish?

MRS. J.: Oh, yes, she's Irish, and her real name is Mary Ann; but we think the other more appropriate; she seems to have such a grudge against china, you know.

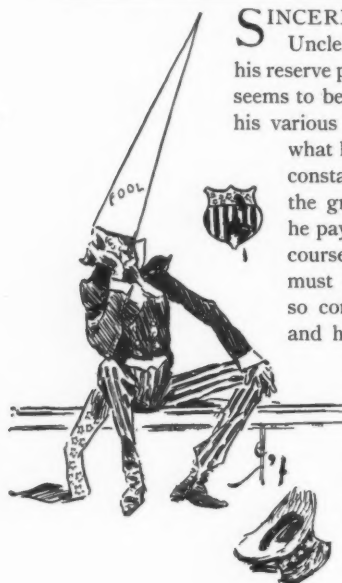
AT the request of many who have been kind enough to express that wish the exhibition of original drawings at LIFE BUILDING will remain open day and evening until December 8th, inclusive.



"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. XXIV. DECEMBER 6, 1894. No. 623.
19 WEST THIRTY-FIRST STREET, NEW YORK.

Published every Thursday. \$5.00 a year in advance. Postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year, extra. Single copies, 10 cents.
Rejected contributions will be destroyed unless accompanied by a stamped and directed envelope.



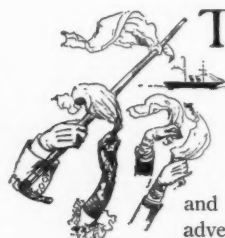
SINCERE sympathy is felt for our Uncle Samuel in his efforts to keep his reserve pocket full of gold. The trouble seems to be that communication between his various pockets is too easy, and that what he puts into his reserve pocket constantly finds its way around to the greenback pocket out of which he pays his family bills. One of two courses is open to our Uncle. He must either have his next trowsers so constructed as to keep his gold and his greenbacks separate, or he must hit upon some new method of making paper money that is just as good as gold. His present financial state, though not alarming, is disconcerting and bothersome.

THE recent experience of divers persons at Middletown, Connecticut, seems to indicate that the oyster is safer for being boiled. After all, there is something to be said for the traditional church-sociable oyster soup. Even if the partaker thereof had the luck to catch and eat one of the oysters it never gave him typhoid fever.



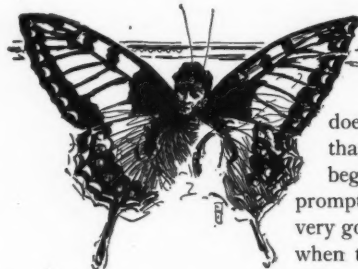
THE reports of the atrocities in Armenia make one wish that Dr. Parkhurst might find leisure and occasion to preach a crusade against the Turk. Dr. Parkhurst is one of the most effectual crusade preachers since Peter the Hermit, and the despotism of the Turks over their subject Christian peoples has been justly classed these many, many years among the things about which something ought to be done. After the worst has been said about the British and their propensity for gobbling up the ends of the earth and deriving revenue therefrom, it

must be admitted that they are far ahead of most of the other gormandizers of territory in their treatment of their tributaries. If England should sorrowfully but firmly conclude to annex Armenia to Egypt it would be a good day for Armenia, and the Turk would get no sympathy. But what would the young Czar say?



THE main objection to Admiral Meade's plan of sending a cruiser to chase one of the fast Atlantic liners is that it would cost much money and do little good. But it would be a very interesting show both for the folks on the cruiser and those on the liner, and if it were advertised, enough tickets could easily be sold for passage on the two vessels to pay all expenses. An ocean race between two great ships would be better fun than a horse-race or even a football match and there are plenty of patriots who would pay to see it.

IN view of the momentous encroachments of golf upon popular attention in England and America there is more and more basis for the suspicion that Mr. Balfour introduced it as a substitute for Home Rule. Since golf was landed in the United States, interest in the Irish question has been at a low ebb. What need indeed of Home Rule for Ireland when, as it is, every Irishman is free to go out with a bagful of shillies and have as much fun as he will.



EVERYBODY knows that Baltimore girls are pretty, but everybody does not know perhaps that balls in that town begin at seven and close promptly at twelve. Sleep is very good for girls, especially when they are young. It is also good for workingmen, and very highly prized by them. There have been earnest attempts to start New York balls earlier, and end them betimes, but New York has still much to learn in that respect from Baltimore.

IT is a relief to learn that the tails of the President's horses were not docked, as was at first wickedly reported, but merely banged, and not banged as a matter of taste or preference, but because they had picked up so many burs in the pasture lot that they could not be cleaned. It is even hinted that the banging was done without the President's knowledge, and it will be no surprise to LIFE if it turns out to have been a surreptitious act of Secretary Carlisle, done in retaliation for the rumored interference of the President with the management of his department.



The Count (showing visitor through his castle): THAT FIRST ROOM WAS FURNISHED WITH THE SPOIL OF A BATTLE IN SPAIN. THE NEXT WITH THE BOOTY SECURED AFTER A SIEGE IN FLANDERS. HERE IS THE TURKISH ROOM. ONE OF MY ANCESTORS BROUGHT ALL THESE THINGS BACK AFTER A CAMPAIGN IN THE EAST.

Visitor: I NOTICE THAT THE FURNITURE IN THIS ROOM IS ANTIQUE FRENCH.

"ANOTHER ANCESTOR OBTAINED THAT. HE SACKED A PALACE IN NORMANDY."

"YOU HAVE ALSO, I SEE, A LARGE AMOUNT OF EXPENSIVE FURNITURE WHICH IS DECIDEDLY MODERN."

"YES. I BAGGED AN AMERICAN HEIRESS."

AN UNPLEASANT REMINDER.

HE: It doesn't seem possible that we were once engaged.

SHE: What made you think of it?

HE: I happened to be looking at that ring on your finger.

"I AM taking vigorous steps to regain my freedom," remarked the escaping prisoner as he sprinted down the street with a dozen policemen after him.

HER MIND WAS ELSEWHERE.

A STYLISH and refined looking woman got into a Broadway car the other day. Seating herself in a comfortable position she gazed with placid countenance on those about her. "Fare, please!" recalled her to stern reality. With a confident air, she put her hand in her pocket—horror! nothing there but a hairpin! Madly she thrust her hand inside her mysteriously made bodice—nothing! Her face assumed an almost tragic fear, as she gasped "Oh, I have lost it!"

"Lost what?" gruffly asked the conductor.

"My purse," she moaned.

"Isn't that it?" and he pointed to a neat little leather case lying innocently on her lap.

"Ah, so it is. Oh, dear, how very stupid!" Picking it up, she handed him a brand new dollar from its contents. "I am sorry to have kept you waiting so long," she apologized. The passengers smiled, the woman blushed, and the conductor stepped out on the platform to make change. In a moment he returned and handed it to her, and his features had gone back to that indifferent, cold stare of a thoroughbred horse car conductor. Thanking him humbly, she began counting it. Over and over she counted that money, each time her face becoming more and more puzzled. Once more she tried, but with the same result. Flushing into an angry look, she beckoned him to "come hither."

"Sir, did I not give you one dollar?"

"You did, mum," replied he.

"Well, there is but ninety-five cents here!" And she almost threw the silver at him.

"And did ye expect to ride free. Wha's the matter wid ye?"

"Oh—my—of course—what AM I thinking about—I forgot the fare—I hope,"—but her voice faded away as she noticed the suppressed laughter of the passengers, while the conductor scratched his chin and wondered when "them things would vote."

PENELOPE: So you're going to get married?

CHAPPIE: Yes.

PENELOPE: Who's going to make your trousseau?



A NEW DOLLY DIALOGUE.

WITH APOLOGIES TO ANTHONY HOPE, AUTHOR OF "THE PRISONER OF ZENDA," "THE DOLLY DIALOGUES," ETC., ETC.

"IT'S a small world," said Dolly, pouring the tea slowly that I might admire the curve of her wrist.

"But large enough to hold the one woman in the world for me, Lady Mickleham," I ventured, as I turned my back upon her and looked out of the window, while I lighted a cigarette.

"Oh, is *she* the gardener's daughter walking down by the greenhouses?" asked Dolly, with her usual pique.

"At any rate she is a hot-house product," I drawled, "ripened by sunshine, flattery, wealth and culture."

"Coveted by many, and loved by none!" ventured Dolly.

"Owned by nobody and loved by one," said I sadly.

Lady Mickleham looked pensively into the bottom of her tea cup.

"You are only making phrases," at length said Dolly.

"And *that* is better than making love, Lady Mickleham."

"You can't speak with authority," flashed Dolly, "for you always make phrases but never make love!"

"Except to another man's wife," I added with a glance at Dolly.

"Because it can never commit you to matrimony," she remarked. "You never mean business," she added spitefully.

"Love is an art and not a trade, Lady Mickleham. Business is for common people."

"Now you are talking like Mr. Hope," snapped Dolly. "I met him the other night at the Dowagers, and all his sentences were built like that."

"He thinks the modern young woman likes that kind," I mused.

"Why?"

"Because it passes for cleverness, Lady Mickleham, and we brutes like to think that you are clever."

"Aren't we, Mr. Brute?"

"You are always cleverer than you seem," I replied sententiously.

"But Mr. Hope makes us seem cleverer than we are," affirmed Dolly.

"Mr. Hope does not half know *you*," said I, hoping that Dolly might grasp the delicate compliment.

Dolly poured another cup of tea with her left hand, showing another equally beautiful wrist.

"I wonder if Mr. Hope ever met a woman who would listen to a man who spoke in epigrams for five continuous minutes?" I mused, as I lighted another cigarette.

"There never was such a man," replied Dolly. "When men talk they orate for ten minutes, and expect the women to listen in rapt attention."

"That's to prevent the women from chattering," said I with rare courtesy.

"The talk of the advanced, young woman of society is not chatter," cut in Dolly.

"It's worse!"

"What?"

"Vulgar," I murmured, with my eyes on Dolly's little curls.

There was silence for the space of half a minute.

"The women in Mr. Hope's stories are not vulgar," at length ventured Dolly.

"Atrociously smart," said I.

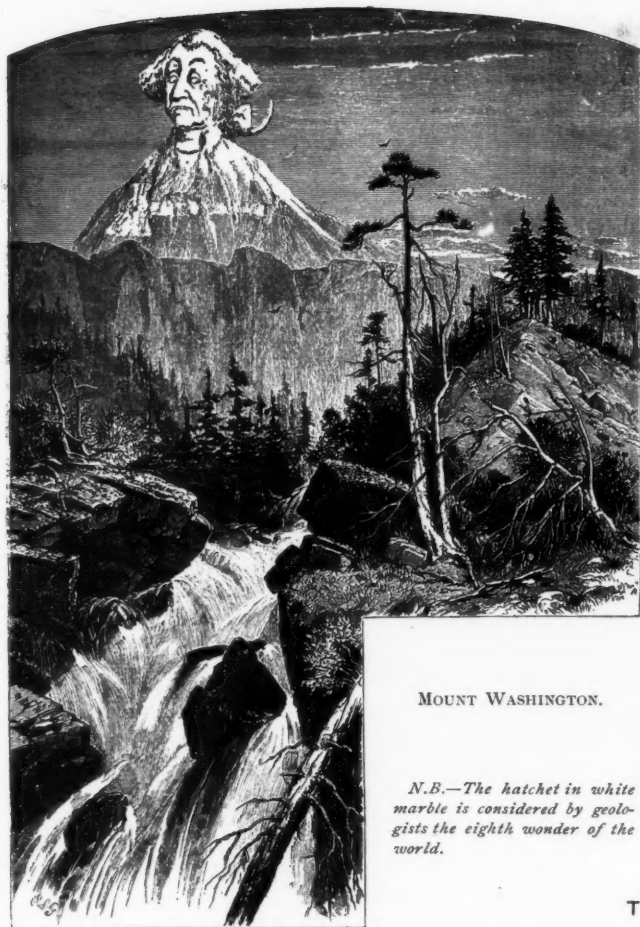


T. S. Sullivan

"SAY! MOTHER, WILL YOU SPEAK TO THAT SAMMY!"

"WHAT'S HE DOIN' NOW?"

"WELL, EVERY TIME I HIT HIM ON DE HE'D WID DIS HAMMER, HE HOLLERS."



MOUNT WASHINGTON.

N.B.—The hatchet in white marble is considered by geologists the eighth wonder of the world.



SCENE ON THE HARLEM RIVER AT LOW TIDE.

THE WONDERS OF AMERICA.

"Why can't we say bright things?" queried Dolly.

"You do—but not in modern novels."

"Why?"

"You are simply allowed to ask conundrums for the men to answer in double-headed epigrams," I replied.

"But don't men like to think that they are giving women a lot of superior information?" asked Dolly, glancing out of the corner of her eyes.

"We do like to patronize you," I admitted in a moment of rare generosity. "But we also like to love you," I added pensively.

"Well, and aren't we lovable?" Dolly asked with a bewitching smile.

"Not in current fiction," I said. "There you are blasé, inquisitive and immodest," I continued, showing unusual warmth.

"Not all that!" protested Dolly.

"More, much more," said I, walking toward the chimney-place. "Your talk is like the crackling of thorns under a pot, and you hope to enter the kingdom of knowledge by

way of the backstairs of impertinent frankness. You wish to make men admire and respect you by talking of subjects that they reserve for their grosser moments."

"Now you are horrid, perfectly horrid, and you may go home," said Dolly petulantly.

"Would you drive me away from you to the women of those books?" I asked gently.

"You may stay," said Dolly, as she poured another cup of tea with both wrists.

Droch.

NEW BOOKS.

COSTUMES OF COLONIAL TIMES. By Alice Morse Earle. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

Fables of Field and Staff. By James Albert Frye. Boston: The Colonial Company.

Quiet Stories from an Old Woman's Garden. By Alison M'Lean. London and New York: Frederick Warne and Company.

Napoleon, Lover and Husband. By Frederic Masson. New York: The Merriam Company.

"SHE didn't invite me to come to see her."

"That was certainly very kind in her. She lives in Brooklyn."



"CARDS ARE OUT FOR THEIR WEDDING."

MUSIC AND DIAMONDS.

IT must be a pleasure for lovers of good music, and especially those with the higher artistic sense, to read in their morning paper that

Mrs. Elisha Dyer, Jr., was in pink satin and wore a necklace of solitaire diamonds, and a tiara of diamonds.

It is a relief to know this, and doubly so for those who were anxious as to how Mrs. Dyer would decorate herself.

There is also a gentle excitement in the information that

Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt's gown was of white satin, relieved with bows of cerise velvet. She wore some handsome pearl ornaments.

Although pearls are less dazzling at a distance than diamonds this is no slur upon Mrs. Vanderbilt. Her pearls were doubtless of enormous size and of unquestioned value.

But the reader need have no fear that our smart set are retrograding, that they are becoming parsimonious and are feeling the hard times. Does this paragraph give that impression:

Mrs. John Jacob Astor wore a superb gown of pale blue satin, trimmed with silver-spangled tulle and lace. The edges of the

corsage were traced out with diamonds of immense size. She also wore a necklace of diamonds and a coronet of the same jewels.

Or this:

Mrs. Henry Sloane was in a magnificent gown of maroon velvet, of a deep shade, and wore a necklace of solitaires, an all-round coronet of diamonds and some gorgeous diamond ornaments on the corsage.

Can the effete East do better than the following?:

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goelet, the latter in maise-colored satin and a countess's crown of diamonds.

And then there was

Mrs. Ogden Mills, in pale blue satin who wore some handsome diamond ornaments;

And

Mrs. S. S. Howland in a gorgeous gown of mauve brocade, trimmed with sable, and wearing a necklace of pearls and diamonds, a coronet of the same gems and ropes of diamonds and pearls on the corsage, and Mrs. August Belmont, who looked exceedingly beautiful in white satin and some handsome diamond ornaments.

To say nothing of

Mrs. Lawrence, who was in black velvet and white lace, and wore an immense coronet of diamonds, set well on the forehead.

What fair-minded person can visit the opera, then read his newspaper, and still consider our smart set plutocratic or vulgar?

ENCOURAGING.

CONSUMPTIVE (*in Colorado*): Is this room well situated for an invalid?

LANDLADY: It couldn't be better. I've had three consumptives here the past year, and they liked it so well that not one left until he died.

FIRST DESPONDENT: Say, you ain't going to jump in the river are you?

SECOND DESPONDENT: Yes, I am.

"Well, that's what I came here to do also. What's your complaint?"

"I had thirteen poems rejected by one editor."

"And I had one poem rejected by thirteen editors. Join me."

(*They plunge*).



THOSE IDIOTIC QUESTIONS.

"AW! PAINTING, GAWGE?"

"OH, NO! I'M SIMPLY PLAYING LAWN TENNIS. ARE YOU ON HORSEBACK, OR HAVEN'T YOU GOT UP YET?"

THE FIN DE SIÈCLE ANGEL.

HER harp is of the newest make ;
The things she likes to play
Make even Peter's sides to shake,
Whene'er she flies his way.



Her wings are of the latest style,
Her halo's quite the thing,
Her laughing eyes an answering smile
From all the choir bring.



And, when she flies the golden street,
She stirs the saints so madly
They always haste across to meet
And raise their halos gladly.

A FAIR DESCRIPTION.

RECENTLY a very enthusiastic Republican candidate for Congress, in endeavoring to show his hearers that he had unknowingly predicted the outcome of the last election, by being misquoted in the papers, told this story :

On Sand Mountain, in the northern part of Alabama, dwells a class of people who know very little of the outside world, and a great many of the young men never leave the farm until they have reached manhood. Tom and Bill were of this class, and upon their twenty-first birthday resolved to go to Chattanooga and see the sights. Early in the morning they started on foot, and at about four in the afternoon reached the track of the A. G. S. R. R. just north of Collinsville.

"This 'ere must be a railroad shoo nuff," exclaimed Tom, "fur I done seed pichers look 'zactly like this in ther almack."

"Yes," says Bill, "but whar's them steam-cars."

"Dunno," was the reply, "but let's walk 'long this 'ere road and maybe we done found some."

Up the track towards Chattanooga they started. They walked until dark without finding any "steam-cars" or

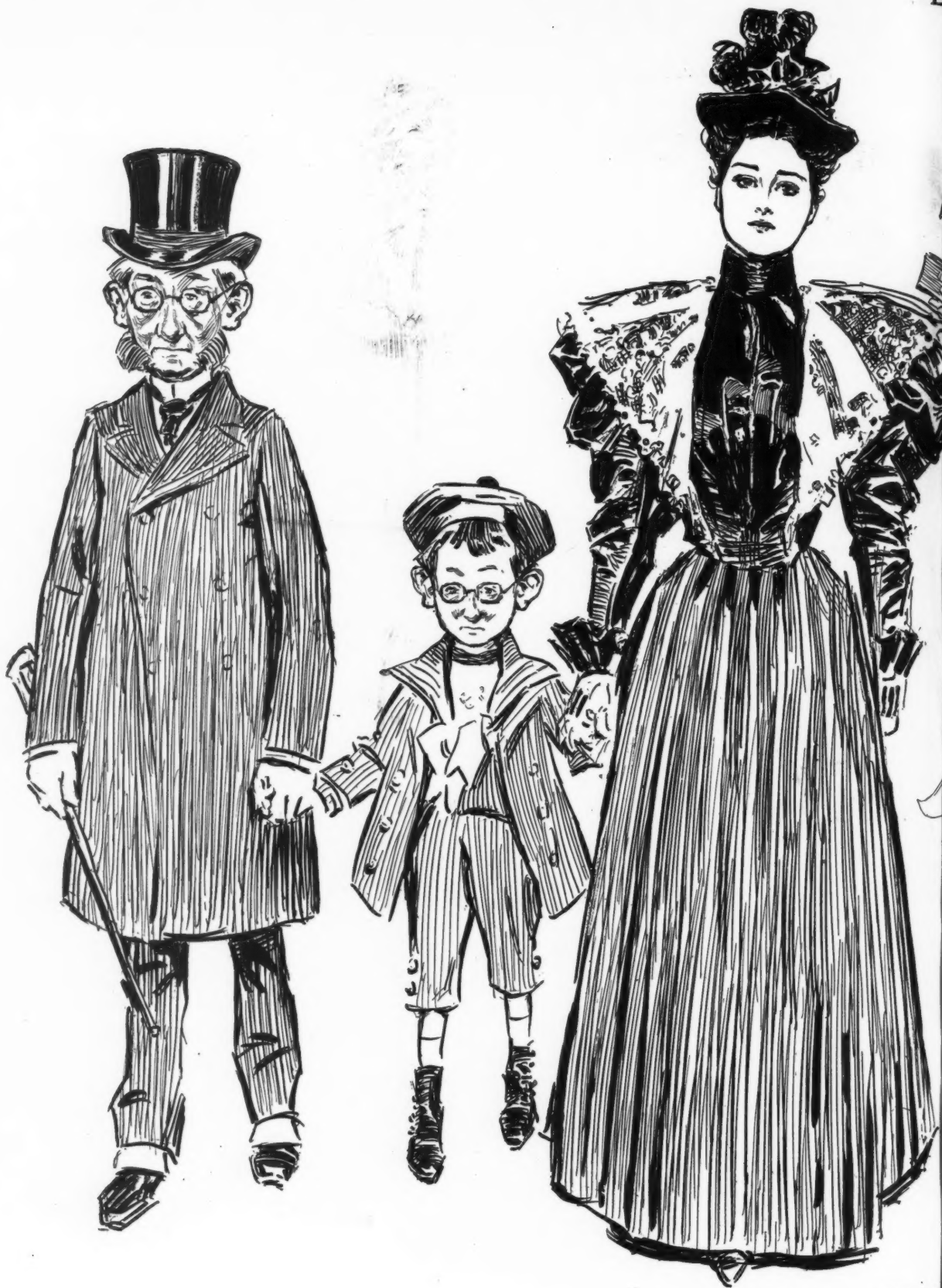
reaching a town, and being tired out, they decided to lie down by the side of the track and wait until morning, which they did, and soon fell asleep. About midnight the through express came thundering along, and as she struck the grade, just ahead of where the boys had camped for the night, the engineer put on all steam and the fireman threw the coal into her as fast as he could handle the shovel; the great head-light flashed, the sparks rolled out of her stack in clouds, while the fire flew from her wheels as they slipped on the heavy grade. As she went tearing by, Tom awoke and, sitting bolt upright with his eyes bulging from his head, gave Bill a kick and cried "Bill, Bill, for God sake wake up; the'r movin' hell and the first load has just gone by."

"The train," continued the Congressman, "was loaded with Democratic delegates for the State Convention."

LITTLE WILLIE: I was going fishing Sunday, but my papa wouldn't let me.

REV. DR. SAINTLY: That's the right kind of a papa to have. Did he tell you the reason why?

WILLIE: Yessir. He said there wasn't bait enough for two.



HER PUSHMENT

HER BOY IS NOT INTERESTING, BUT HE HAS A RUGAL MINT



C. C. Lee

PUSHMENT.

HAS A BRUGAL MIND, AND IS MUCH LIKE HIS FATHER.



AT THE LYCEUM AND ELSEWHERE.



IT seems strange that a play like "A Woman's Silence" should be produced at the Lyceum Theatre. The matinee girl is a very important figure in that house's clientage, and M. Victorien Sardou has evidently forgotten her entirely in making up the plot of this piece. He rarely lets his genius be curbed by her requirements, and in "A Woman's Silence" he could not, even with deliberate intention, have done much more to offend her delicate sensibilities. It isn't that the play is the least bit im-

moral, in the sense of teaching immorality, but the incident on which the plot turns is, to put it mildly, unconventional, and has to be described and often alluded to in unmistakable terms.

"A Woman's Silence," written by an obscure author, would bring him to public notice. It neither confirms nor adds to the reputation of Sardou. From his master hand we have come to expect only great things, and this play does not fall within that category. It deals with a most improbable state of affairs, if anything where the workings of the human mind are concerned can be improbable, and this lends to the entire piece a tone more artificial than artistic. In the depiction of the characters and in the development of the plot we find Sardou not at his best but still Sardou.

The performance and mounting of the piece are entirely adequate. Mr. Kelcey and Miss Cayvan are as they have been for a good many seasons—Mr. Kelcey and Miss Cayvan. They add nothing to the author's lines, but they

are a long way from disgracing them. If there exists such a thing as a naïve pessimist, Mr. W. J. Le Moyne personifies him perfectly in the *Marquis de Vigny*. Miss Dairrolles, a new recruit to the Lyceum forces, shows herself by her performance of the *Viscountess de Champonay* to be an acquisition of considerable value. Mr. Stephen Grattan, as *Sir Arthur Greyson*, gives us a picture very rare to the American stage. He is the villain to be sure, but he is a well-bred villain, and in carriage and manner is so exceptionally graceful and easy that he could very well serve as a model to that host of contemporary actors who do not know how to come in or go out of a room, nor how to appear at ease without a cigar or cigarette. Mr. Grattan's ease is in grateful contrast to Mr. Kelcey's unfortunate inflexibility.

"A Woman's Silence" is well worth seeing. It does not rank among great performances, but it is so far above the average that it should be counted a successful production.

* * *
MISS REHAN'S return to New York and Mr. Dixey's appearance in her support will be noticed next week.

* * *
"PRINCE ANANIAS" has been greatly improved since its first representation. The book has been shorn of a good deal of its stupidity, and Mr. Herbert's music



SOCIAL CIRCLES.

gains by a second hearing. Mrs. Davis, Mr. Barnabee and Mr. Macdonald are all more at home in their parts and acquit themselves with the same artistic finish that has made them celebrated. "Prince Ananias" seems destined to a career similar to that of "Robin Hood"—only moderate approval at first and solid success later.

THE music of "Jacinta," at the Fifth Avenue, is very like that of two or three dozen other light operas heard here within the last few years in so far as it possesses no especial individuality. Nevertheless, it is sufficiently "light and sparkling" for its purpose and includes a few unusually attractive numbers. The book furnishes more than the ordinary amount of plot and some clever lines.

HOW OFFICER O'HOOLIHAN LOST HIS BUTTONS.



"WHY DON'T YOU GALS DISSOCIATE WID ME? WHAT HAVE I DID DAT YEZ HAS GIVEN ME DE COLE SHAKE? I'LL TELL YER WHY, IT'S BERCAUSE YEZ IS JELLIS O' ME, AN' BERSIDES I KIN LICK ANY GAL CHUMP IN DE WARD, AN' YEZ KNOWS IT!"

Miss Louise Beaudet, who heads the organization which presents "Jacinta," over-acts and under-sings the title rôle. She has at her command every conventional pose and trick of the bouffe prima donna and introduces them to the extinction of all personality with which she may be endowed. Her voice is a little bit light for the requirements of the part, but, on the whole, her performance is not a bad one when one considers the peculiar requirements of this line of artistic work. Signor (why Signor?) Perugini wears very fine clothes, indeed, sings the part of *Morellos* acceptably and acts it not badly. Mr. Edwin Stevens is really very funny as *The Alcalde of Colima*. Why Miss Cecile Eissing, who sings one little solo rather prettily, should visibly chew gum during the greater part of the second act is not explained in the argument nor in any of the chewing-gum advertisements in the programme. Doubtless her artistic frenzy makes her forget the presence of an audience and what is due to it.

"Jacinta" is far prettier and more interesting than some operas which have met considerable success before the New York public.

Metcalf.

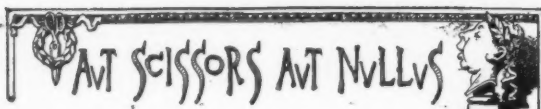
HER CRUELTY.

"I LITTLE thought," sighed Mr. Lease, as he wrung out the dish-cloth and hung it on the nail over the sink; "I little thought, when you called me your clinging ivy and promised to be my sturdy oak, that the time would ever come when you would treat me as cruelly as you did yesterday."

"Well, what did I do?" growled Mrs. Lease.

"You know very well," sobbed the injured husband. "You deliberately let me start out shopping without telling me that my hat was not on straight."





In a late story Mark Twain tells of a young colored girl who "experienced religion" in a revival. The next day, in dusting her master's desk, she happened upon a \$2 bill which had been left there by accident. "Lord-a massy," she said as she covered it with a book so as not to be further tempted, "how I wish't that revival ud been put off till to-morrow."—*Exchange*.

JUDGE: Please describe the man you saw talking to the prisoner.

WITNESS: I don't know how ter do it, yer honor.

"Can't describe him? Did he look like any of these lawyers? Did he look like me."

"No, yer honor. He looked like an intelligent gentleman."—*Exchange*.

In the Nevada exhibit in the Agricultural Building at the World's Fair was a box of mottled castile soap. It is a natural product of the soil of the Elko County, Nevada, and has all the qualities, save that of odor, of the mottled castile which is manufactured and in such general use. The exhibit was taken from a natural mine. The mine is on the line of the Central Pacific Railroad, and it is claimed that it is the only mine of the kind known. This soap is one of the things about which Nevada people like to talk. One of them said, "We have enough natural soap to wash all the soiled linen of our own state. We can wash out any state or national blotch which may be placed on our escutcheon. We could run the national laundry if it became necessary. A man in Nevada has no occasion to go dirty. As soon as the mine is a little more fully developed, we shall lay claim to be the cleanest state in the Union. The soap lathers with ease, and the children in its vicinity play with soap bubbles instead of dolls. The soap in this wonderful mine is embedded there as compactly as blue clay."

"You know," this enthusiastic citizen went on to say, "that in Florida they have a tree the bark of which, when it is dried, makes good towels. In fact, it is called the towel tree. I expect, as soon as the soap mine is more fully developed, a company will be formed which will transplant the Florida towel trees to Nevada, and then we will invite the nations of the earth to move out to Nevada and get washed. And then," he added, in a dry way, "maybe we shall change the motto of the state."

"To what?" we asked.

"While there's life there's soap," or something of that kind."—*Exchange*.

For sale by all Newsdealers in Great Britain. The International News Company, Bressan's Building, Chancery Lane, London, E. C., England, Agents.

EUROPEAN AGENTS—Messrs. Brentano, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris; Saarbach's News Exchange, 1 Clarastrasse, Mayence, Germany, Agents for Germany, Austria and Switzerland.

Choice Diamonds

Rubies, Pearls and other precious stones

—at retail.

SPAULDING & Co.,

(INCORPORATED.)

State and Jackson Sts., Chicago

36 Ave. de l'Opera, Paris.

Our "Suggestion Book" mailed free.



CELEBRATED HATS,

—AND—

Ladies' Round Hats and Bonnets
And The Dunlap Silk Umbrella.
178 & 180 Fifth Avenue, bet. 22d & 23d Sts.
and 181 Broadway, near Cortlandt St.
NEW YORK.

Palmer House, Chicago. 914 Chestnut St., Phila
Agencies in all Principal Cities.
Gold Medal Awarded, Paris Exposition, 1889.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Why not try a year's subscription to LIFE? It comes every week, and would brighten up the whole family, young and old.



"The name of the WHITING PAPER COMPANY on a box of stationery is a guarantee of excellence."

First Impressions

are in most cases the best, and often the most lasting. Produce a good impression on your correspondents by using good paper, not only good, but the best, such as "Standard Linen," and "No. 1 Quality."

The name is watermarked in each sheet. Ask your Stationer for them.

WHITING PAPER COMPANY,

Mills: Holyoke, Mass.

New York, Philadelphia and Chicago.

LEWIS G. TEWKSBURY

Banker, 50 Broadway, New York,

Buys and sells Bills of Exchange on all parts of the world

"SEE here," exclaimed the red-headed woman in wrath, "if you ain't out of this yard in ten minutes I declare I'll run this umbrella down your throat and open it."

"There ain't a bit o' use of that, mum," responded Dismal Dawson; "anybody that's as dry inside as I am ain't needin' no umbreller in him."—*Chicago Tribune*.

"I HAVE called," said the captious critic, "to find out what reason you can give for representing the new year as a nude small boy."

"That is done," responded the art editor, "because the year does not get its close till the 31st of December."—*Indianapolis Journal*.

THE widow of an army officer went to the pension office for the purpose of drawing her pension. She presented the usual certificate to the effect that she was still alive.

"This certificate is not right," said the official.

"What is the matter with it?"

"Because it bears the date of December 21st, but your pension was due December 15th."

"What kind of a certificate do you want?"

"We must have a certificate that you were alive on the 15th day of December. Of what use is this one that says you were alive on the 21st day of December—six days later?"—*Exchange*.

"My friend," said the man with fringe at the bottom of his trousers, "I'd like to put you onto a good thing in a financial way."

"You would? Well, I don't know that I'd feel justified in declaring myself in on any of your profits. Besides, I'm in a hurry."

"That's all right. So'm I. But this is in the interest of science. You jes' capitalise me at any bar-room that you choose, an' I'll go inter trainin' an'—"

"But I don't care to get you intoxicated."

"That's the sacrifice thet I'm willin' ter make in the interest of science. Ten or 'leven drinks'll make me see more sights than the Eden Musee ever drempt of. Glyptodons an' meglisauruses ain't in it. I'm purty handy with a pencil, an' I'll dror picters of 'em as they come, an' if we don't sell 'em ter the Smithsonian fur a hundred dollars apiece, it'll be because we're both of us suddintly struck foolish."—*Exchange*.

In a certain town in the north of Yorkshire a traveling American found an omnibus which carried first, second and third class passengers. As the seats were all alike the traveler was mystified, but not for very long. Midway of the route the omnibus stopped at the foot of a long, steep hill, and the guard shouted: "First-class passengers, keep your seats. Second-class passengers, please peg out and walk. Third-class passengers, get out and push."—*Exchange*.

There is as much difference between

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK

and any other kind—

as between a coarse—common laundry soap and the choicest toilet article.

When next you buy a Shaving Stick—INSIST that your Druggist give you WILLIAMS'. The only one in beautiful leatherette case—the only stick in the world—making a lather that will not dry on the face while shaving.

The J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
Glastonbury, Ct., U. S. A.

London Office: 64 Gt. Russell St.



ED. PINAUD'S PARISIAN PERFUMES.

LATEST EXQUISITE ODORS.

AURORA TULIP,

PAQUITA LILY,

ACACIA DE FRANCE,

GREEN PINK.



Armour's

Extract of BEEF

Used by all good cooks. Send address for Cook Book.
Armour & Co., Chicago.

FIBRE CHAMOIS

THE magnificent set of a costume interlined with **Fibre Chamois** will give style even to the plainest of garments. Women who have used this ideal hygienic interlining insist upon their dressmakers using nothing else, because

SKIRTS lined with it set better and hang in more easy, graceful folds, and do not cut through the bottom as do those lined with hair cloth.

PUFFED SLEEVES cannot set as they should unless supported by it; and if crushed by packing or from the weight of an outer garment, will readily shake out to their proper shape, and will not remain creased or rumpled, as do those supported by crinoline or elastic duck.

IT combines style and warmth.

SUPERIOR to anything else for the purpose, because there is nothing else so good.

For sale everywhere.

THE LATEST WRINKLE.

"A NOTABLE BOOK."

A Collection of 84 Drawings,

BY

C. D. GIBSON.



THE book is a large folio, 12x18 inches, containing 84 of MR. GIBSON's best drawings, beautifully printed on heavy paper, and handsomely bound, with a breezy figure of the typical "American Girl" printed on Japan paper for the cover.

This is the first collection of MR. GIBSON's drawings which has been made, and will undoubtedly prove a most popular Holiday Book, as the artist is so widely and favorably known through his cartoons in "LIFE."

PRICE, \$5.00 EACH.

There will also be an Edition de Luxe, consisting of 100 copies, printed on special woodcut paper, each copy numbered and signed by the artist. A signed artist's proof, on Japan paper for framing, of a striking drawing by MR. GIBSON, will be enclosed with each copy of this edition.

PRICE, \$15.00 EACH.

Each copy is enclosed in a handsome box, and may be had at all book-sellers, at the office of "LIFE" or of the publishers,

R. H. RUSSELL & SON,
33 ROSE STREET,
NEW YORK.

Mason & Hamlin GRAND AND UPRIGHT PIANOS

containing their improved method of stringing, do not require one-quarter as much tuning as any other pianos made.

THE CELEBRATED

LISZT CHURCH ORGAN

for Parlors and Churches, is the most perfect instrument of its class. Illustrated Catalogue free. Organs and Pianos sold for Cash or on Easy Payments.

**MASON & HAMLIN
ORGAN AND PIANO COMPANY,**
Boston. New York. Chicago. Kansas City.

About Underwear

FREE

Your address on a postal will bring you our water-colored booklet on underwear for everybody.

Jaros Hygienic Underwear

fits—absorbs moisture—prevents colds—can't irritate—can't shrink—economical—comfortable—wears.

Jaros Hygienic Underwear Co., 831 Broadway, New York.

The Hammerless Safety

is the revolver of highest perfection. It has the finest finish, the greatest accuracy, the greatest penetration. It is made by the best workmen from the best material. Every part is thoroughly tested and guaranteed.

Send for illustrated catalog.

Smith & Wesson,

24 Stockbridge Street, Springfield, Mass.



From London Judy.

**JUST OUT, AT ALL BOOKSTALLS,
IN 3 VOLS.**

NOT BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE HEAVENLY TWINS."

The public is invited to view the

MacMonnies

Bronzes of which this house has the exclusive sale in the United States. These reproductions include some of the finest works of this celebrated American artist, and are prepared under his personal supervision.

Theodore B. Starr,

Madison Square, West.



**SPARKLING
GLISTENING
SCINTILLATING
CORUSCATING**

Are synonymous.
There are many table waters but only one



**Londonderry
PINTS AND QUARTS
Lithia**

**STILL OR SPARKLING
...SOLD EVERYWHERE
LONDONDERRY LITHIA CO.
...SPRING WATER CO
MASSA, N.H.**

Bad effects from excesses
In Eating and Drinking
BROMO-SELTZER
SPEEDILY CORRECTED BY



WE once knew an old man who believed that "what was to be would be." He lived in Missouri, and was one day going out several miles through a region infested by very savage Indians. He always took his gun with him, but this time found that one of the family had it out. As he would not go out without it, some of his friends tantalized him by saying there was no danger of the Indians; that he would not die until his time came, anyhow. "Yes," said the old fellow; "but suppose I was to meet an Indian, and his time had come; it wouldn't do, no how, not to have my gun."—*Illustrated Good Things.*

THE doctor had told Farmer Chawhay that his hours were numbered. Then the good old man beckoned the physician to his side. "Doc," said he, "there is somethin' I orto tell you 'fore I go."

"All right," answered the doctor.

"It is only this, doc; I been a sort of hippercrite for these last twenty years. All the women folks has give me credit fer bein' so true to Sarah Ann's memory that I never marrit again, an' I've allowed 'em to think that was the reason. Truth is, them fifteen years I lived with Sarah Ann gimme all the experience in marrit life that I wanted, an' that's the reason I stayed a widower."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

A CERTAIN Hebrew was in the habit of journeying to New York monthly to purchase goods, and usually his little boy Jakey accompanied him. On this occasion he had selected a large bill, and before clinching the bargain, surprised the clerk by saying: "It is the custom where I buy my goods to give my little boy Jakey a present." "Very well," says the clerk, "we will give him a pair of suspenders." "No, no," replied Mr. Cohn, "I was in the suspender business myself and I know all about the profits." "All right, Mr. Cohn, but I cannot exceed my authority in the matter and so will consult the proprietor." To the proprietor the clerk goes: "Mr. Cohn is outside, has bought a large bill and wants a present for his little boy Jakey," he says. "And how large a bill is he buying," asks the proprietor. "One thousand dollars," replies the clerk. "And how does he propose to pay for it?" "Five hundred dollars cash and his note at six months for the balance." "Well, then tell Mr. Cohn we will give him his note for a present." This the clerk does, when he is greatly surprised to hear from Mr. Cohn, "but will he endorse it?" "Certainly not," answers the clerk. "Well, then I take the suspenders."—*Exchange.*

A POOR woman who was talking to the district visitor about her various ailments, and how the doctor had prescribed for her "stuggish liver." "What beats me," she remarked, "is how them slugs get inside the liver."—*To-Day.*

A SOUTHERN judge, who was in a New York cafe the other evening, ordered for his drink whiskey. The waiter brought it in a glass. The judge looked around, probably for a decanter, and then, pointing to the glass with whiskey in it, asked: "What's that?" "Whiskey, sir," answered the waiter. "Wasn't that what you ordered?" The judge pushed the glass away impatiently. "My son," he said gravely, "when I take a drink of whiskey I leave more than that in the glass."—*New York Tribune.*

LADY GWENDOLINE: They tell me, professor, that you have mastered all the modern tongues

PROFESSOR: All but two—my wife's and her mother's.—*Exchange.*

HO! FOR BERMUDA!

WHILE we in the frozen north are shivering and shaking in Jack Frost's embrace, it is hard to believe that within fifty hours of New York we can be transported into a land of sunshine, fruit and flowers.

The Island of Bermuda has been for years the winter resort of thousands of travellers, and the Hamilton Hotel their home. This popular hotel will be opened as usual on December 1st, under the management of Messrs. A. Park Boyce & Co., of the Massapoag Hotel, Sharon, Mass. Its high character will be fully maintained, and the management are already assured of a most prosperous season.

We give below a few "gems" culled from the works of Ponson du Terrail:

"Her hand was cold like that of a serpent."

"The Countess was about to reply when a door opened and closed her mouth."

"Ha! Ha!" he exclaimed in Portuguese.

"The Colonel paced backwards and forwards, with his hands behind his back, reading the newspaper."

"At this sight the negro's face grew dreadfully pale."

"The man was dressed in a velvet jacket, and in pants of the same color."—*Le Figaro.*

"DID you hear about Sportleigh?"

"No; what is it?"

"He went to a lecture to-day."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

MILHAU'S CALISAYA, a reliable tonic appetizer and anti-malarial. The original introduced at the instance of the eminent Dr. Hosack by JOHN MILHAU in 1830. 183 Broadway, N. Y.

BRAMHS dined one day with one of his fanatic admirers, and the latter, knowing the master's predilection for fine wine, had a bottle of renowned quality brought to the table toward the end of the repast.

"This," he exclaimed, "is the Brahms among my wines!"

The guest sipped of it, saying: "Excellent! Excellent! Now bring on your Beethoven!"—*Argonaut.*

RAYMOND'S VACATION EXCURSIONS,

ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES INCLUDED.

A Winter in California:

Special Trains of Magnificent Pullman Vestibuled Sleeping and Dining Cars ACROSS THE CONTINENT at Frequent Intervals for Los Angeles, San Diego, San Francisco, etc.

The tickets cover every expense of travel both ways, and give the holders entire freedom of movement on the Pacific Coast, and on the return journey if desired.

Tours to Mexico by Special Vestibuled Trains.

Independent Railroad and Steamship Tickets to All Points.

Send for descriptive book, mentioning whether information regarding independent tickets, California or Mexico tour is desired.

Raymond & Whitcomb,

31 East Fourteenth St., Lincoln Building,
Union Square, New York.

Your Corset Cannot Break

If you wear

Pearl

Corset Shields,

Broken Corsets made
as comfortable as new.

Sold everywhere. Ask your
dealer, if he hasn't them send his
name, your corset measure and
25 cts. for sample pair, to EUGENE PEARL, 23 Union
Sq., New York. Agents Wanted. Circulars Free.



CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD NOW the BEST LINE to CALIFORNIA, ARKANSAS AND TEXAS.

Try the "True Southern Route to California," Pullman First-Class Sleeping Cars, Pullman Tourist Sleeping Car Service, low rates and quick time, through from Chicago every day, to the land of oranges, roses and sunshine, that semi-tropical kingdom by the sea, Southern California. Meals served on the train or in depot dining rooms. Daily First-Class Pullman Sleeping Cars, and through Pullman Tourist Sleeping Car Service from Chicago to the principal cities in Arkansas and Texas. For illustrated folders, maps, pamphlets and full particulars, call upon your home ticket agent, or write to James Charlton, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago & Alton Railroad, Chicago, Ill.

BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS

—THE—
Finest Dressing
and Best Tonic
FOR THE HAIR.

It stimulates and produces a vigorous growth; cleanses the scalp and prevents dandruff, and gives that appearance of softness, abundance and beauty so much desired.

All druggists or by mail 50 cents. 44 Stone St., N. Y.



Hamilton Hotel

HAMILTON, BERMUDA.

OPEN FROM DECEMBER UNTIL MAY.

A. PARK BOYCE & CO., Mgrs.

Mr. Boyce can be seen at 15 Warren Street, New York, until December 27.



Deutsch & Co.

Fifth Avenue,

Cor. 22 St.

NEW YORK.

Before removing to

Our new Six-Story Iron Building

39 and 41 West 23d St.,

GRAND

Removal Sale

OF

Rich Furs, Coats, Capes and
Gowns, Hats and Bonnets.

OUR TRADE-MARK in every garment
is a lasting guarantee for Quality, Style,
Fit and Finish.

Everything being equal, our prices defy
competition.

PRODUCT OF 1894!

Koronas are the finest cameras ever made.

Elegant for Christmas presents.

No. A KORONA for BICYCLISTS.

Nothing filmy about Koronas, still roller holders can be attached.

MILBURN KORONA CO.,
All Photo Dealers, Rochester, N. Y.,
Catalogues on application. Manufacturers.